

Saguenay, standing out like two mighty portals, forming as it were an entrance to some unknown world. This is not the language of hyperbole, the writer felt most keenly the awful sublimity of the Saguenay, and he was impressed more deeply with the Divine and Eternal presence, when there than with any other scene he had ever witnessed. He felt his utter insignificance, and was reminded of the Persian story, how a drop of water fell out of a cloud into the sea, and finding itself lost in such an immensity of water, broke out in the following reflection:—"Alas, what an insignificant creature am I in this prodigious ocean; my existence is of no concern to the universe; I am reduced to a kind of nothing, and am less than the least of the works of God."

Like the Cyclopean Rock of Gibraltar, Cape *Trinity* ~~Eternity~~ rises to an elevation of nearly 1500 feet, and presents nearly a perpendicular face to the river, and as a geological friend observed, it must have suffered enough in its upheaval to give it a fair right to stand erect till Doomsday, as it most likely will, unless some mighty earthquake or eruption topples it into the deep waters at its base, estimated at fully 100 fathoms.